

Early one morning in May I set out.
Away forever.

And nobody I knew was about.

For I was bound away forever:

Away somewhere, away forever:

So for you well, you bonny young girl,

For I'm bound away forever.

There was no wind to trouble the weathercocks.

Away...

I had burnt my letters & darned my socks.

For...

She was lovely & young & her father unkind.

Away....

She could wait but I was hardly inclined.

For...

She was all I missed then of what I left there.

Away...

No one else was so kind as none was so fair.

For...

Even she did not know I was going away.

Away....

I thought myself I should come back some day.

For....

I heard the brook through the lawn gardens run.

Away....

O sweet was the mood turned to dust by the sun.

For....

A gate banged in a fence & banged in my head.
away....

'a fine morning sir': a shepherd said
for...

I could not return from my liberty.
away...

To my youth & my love & my misery.
for....

The past is the only dead thing that smells sweet.
away forever.

The only sweet thing that is not also fleet..

For I'm bound away for ever:

away somewhere, away for ever.

So fare you well, you bonny young squire.

For I'm bound away for ever.